

"fort" with their wagons to keep the Indians from coming into their midst. She learned to card wool and to spin and sew. She helped make the clothes for the family.

Amanda Elizabeth was a young girl when their family moved to Coalville. Their first winter there was so severe and snow so deep that they couldn't get to Salt Lake City to get their wheat milled for flour, so in order to survive they had to eat boiled wheat all the winter months. In the spring they returned to Grantsville.

When a young lady, Amanda went to Cedar City to visit her sister and while there met and married Alma T. Dayton on the 27th of December, 1869. They lived there until the spring of 1881, then, with their four children, moved to Heber, Utah, where they made their permanent home and reared a family of eight children.

She was a true pioneer, and she often helped take care of the sick, was a mother to the motherless, and took in a family of four children besides her own and cared for them.

She and her husband operated the Jeff Hotel a number of years.

She died September 3, 1925, at Heber, and was buried in Heber Cemetery.

FORREST H. DAYTON

Forrest H. Dayton was born October 16, 1889, in Heber City, Utah, the eighth child and youngest son of Alma T. and Amanda Hudson Dayton.

As a boy, my amusements were baseball, basketball, and dancing. I loved doing those things, and my fancies never turned toward hunting or fishing.

When I was 13 I secured work in Fred Buell's store. Working after school and Saturdays, I filled the shelves with groceries and made deliveries.

In 1909 I worked for Wm. Buys, setting type and running the printing press for the local paper, and I also worked at the Heber City power plant. Then, in 1910, I was at the Murdock power plant at Elkhorn.

On September 14, 1910, I married Nellie Giles, and we made our home in Heber City.

In the spring of 1912, when they started

building the Wasatch High School in the building of that structure.

Having done all different types in Heber, I added to my list those formed in the machine shops Utah, then on to Eureka, Utah, was employed by the Iron Works as top car man.

In 1918 I moved my family for I had employment in the Exchange Company as manager of every department, then later was manager of the hardware department at that store. I totaled up 37 years six months with the "Exchange" January 15, 1955, I retired from company.

I was instrumental in organizing the fire department in Heber City. I was secretary for some time and then assistant chief, and was an active member until 1958. Then, along with the charter members, we retired from duty and were made honorary members.

I have been active in the YMCA, being in the YMMIA and acting as School superintendent, and at present the office of a High Priest.

NELLIE JANE GILES DAYTON

Nellie Jane Giles Dayton was born December 22, 1890, in Heber City, Utah, to Nancy Bithia Shelton and Lorenzo Charles Giles.

Born and reared in beautiful Heber Valley, I have lived here my entire life, in the home where I was born, on First West and Center Streets, with the exception of five years spent in Knightsville, Utah, which we affectionately refer to as a "suburb of Eureka."

When I was five years old my father, who had gone up Lake Creek to cut timber for our winter fuel, was killed by a falling tree. My mother was left with seven children to support and care for, the eldest being a daughter 17 years old and the youngest being two years of age.

I received my education in the old Central School, later destroyed by fire. After my graduation I was employed as a telephone operator by the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co. for two years.

In 1910, September 14th, I was married

*Adolphia Young Duke
went into the Mercantile
Business in Wallsburg from
about 1895 to 1898.*

A. Y. DUKE

I, Adolphia Young Duke, son of Robert Stone Duke and Anna Ross Young, was born January 25, 1860, at Provo, Utah.

In April of the same year we moved to Heber, Wasatch County, Utah, which was then called Provo Valley. We lived in the fort, which was in the west part of town, where the John Witt and John Crook homes are now located. We lived just north of Peter Mayoh's home, in the center of where the street is now.

In the spring of 1862 we moved to my father's farm, near where my brother, L. B. Duke, lives. In 1866 we had to move back into the Fort again on account of the Black Hawk Indian War. In this same year my father made a trip to the Missouri River after immigrants. He was gone for three months. One of my earliest remembrances is of when we were informed of his homecoming. We went just outside the city of Coalville, at Chalk Creek, where the train was coming down the hill. Our dog ran part-

way up the hill and jumped into my father's wagon.

My father brought me a little drum and, on the 24th of July, 1870, when the Martial Band came to our home and began to play, I got my drum and hammered away as hard as I could. One of the band members put me in the wagon and I have been a member of the Martial Band ever since, except for a few years when I was in the Heber City Brass band, where I played the cornet.

I can well remember when all the children went to meeting and parties barefoot. The men had no coats and wore a red sash or girdle when they went to parties. They would tie the sash around their waist and tie it in a double bow knot on the left side.

In the pioneer days of Heber most all plowing and other field work was done by oxen. Cows were turned out to the hills for pasture, where they were herded by the younger children.

My school days and meetings and dances and entertainments were in the East Ward schoolhouse, built in 1864. Almost every house had a spinning wheel and a number of skeins of yarn had to be spun each day. Through the long winter nights the women, and sometimes the men, knitted socks.

In my boyhood days I worked on the farm and assisted my father in burning lime and making brick, and going to school in the winter. A little later I went to work at a sawmill, tending ratchet. I soon became an expert in that capacity and worked at it for a number of years.

We lived in a log house with two rooms. We had saved enough brick to build a house. I stayed with the sawmill work until I had enough lumber to build the family a home.

In the early spring of 1882 we commenced laying the brick. We had dug a cellar and built the foundation the year before. We got the walls about one foot high when my father was called on a mission to the Eastern States. My older brother, Robert, was married and my younger brother was only 10 years old, so the responsibility for carrying on was placed on me. I had been saving and laying by money for a wedding stake, but had to try and forget that and used every dollar I had and all

I could earn in the following two years to put into the afore-named house.

When my father arrived home, on the 24th of April, 1884, we had the downstairs rooms finished and paid for and were living in the new home.

On the following 6th day of November, 1884, I was married in the Logan Temple to Emma M. Nilsson, the best contract I ever made in my life. God bless her forever. She has always been a model wife and mother.

A year after we were married I went to the Moulton Ranch, 10 miles north of Heber, and stayed there for a year and a half. Leaving there, I went to work in the A. Hatch & Co. store, where I remained until I was called on a mission to the Southern States. I left my wife and three children May 20, 1893, and departed from Salt Lake City with 10 other missionaries.

I labored in the Southern States Mission until July, 1895, and returned home July 11, 1895. I would like here to quote from the July 19, 1895, issue of "The Wasatch Wave":

A MISSIONARY'S RETURN

"A. Y. Duke returned to his home in Heber from a two years' mission in Tennessee Saturday afternoon. He was met in Park City by his wife and three little daughters, together with his father and mother, Bishop and Mrs. Duke.

"About noon Saturday, seven or eight buggies, with other relatives and intimate friends, started out and met the returning party this side of the river bridge. A number of relatives and friends were also gathered at Mr. Duke's residence, awaiting his arrival, and many others called during the evening.

"He addressed the large audience in the Stake House Sunday afternoon by relating some of his experiences while in the South, and delivering a first-class sermon on LDS doctrine.

"The reception already given him did not seem to satisfy his many friends, however, and a surprise party took possession of his home Monday evening. The party numbered no less than 100 people, including the members of the Heber Brass Band, who, with their lively music floating out upon

the night air, added much to the enjoyment of the occasion."

A short time after returning from my mission I went to Wallsburg and went into the mercantile business. I remained there for three years and then sold out and returned home, so we could send our children to the Brigham Young University at Provo, Utah.

I went to work in Mark Jeff's store and remained there until the Heber Mercantile Company was organized, and worked there in the hardware department a number of years.

In November, 1925, I was called on a mission to the Southern States, where I labored in Jacksonville, Florida, for one month, and spent the remaining five months in Tampa, Florida.

In conclusion, I will give a summary of my civic and Church activities. My first Church job was a ward district teacher, then Sunday School teacher, next as president of the YMMIA, and for 15 years in the presidency of the Stake Mutual. Twenty-five years in the Stake High Council, two years in the ward bishopric and eight years as president of the High Priests, an office I am still holding.

In a civic capacity I have served two terms on the town board, and was secretary for one term. I was manager of the old Social Hall for a number of years, president of the stake amusement board for three years, and manager of the amusement hall for three and a half years.

Through all these changing scenes I have tried to keep within the law and have had in mind that there is a God in heaven that rules the destinies of men and nations, and when I have put my trust in Him, He has never failed me.

A. Y. Duke was an active Church worker right up until his death. In December, 1939, he went to Mesa, Arizona, to do Temple work. In February, 1940, he contracted pneumonia and died February 25, 1940, after one week's illness, at the age of 80 years—one month.

EMMA MATILDA NILSSON DUKE

I was born in a little town a few miles north of the city of Gothenburg, Sweden,

on the 3rd of August, 1863. Our home was in a beautiful spot not far from the Gotha River. Our home faced the highway and beyond this was a lovely meadow, where in the spring and summer all kinds and colors of beautiful flowers bloomed.

My father's name was Olof S. Nilsson. He was born on the 17th day of December, 1834. When he was 18 years old, his parents died from cholera. His father died one day and his mother the day after, leaving a family of nine children. My father then had to leave his home and find something he could do, so he learned the blacksmith trade, but he was very handy and could do almost anything he tried.

My mother, Anna Sophia Erickson, was born August 24, 1824, and she was a widow with four children, three boys and one girl when my father married her. She was a woman who accomplished a great many things in her life. She could tailor men's clothing and make all kinds of dresses for women and children. She was also experienced in making sails for the boats. She could spin and weave cloth, both woolen and linen. I have seen her getting the flax ready to spin, also wool, then spin and weave it into cloth. The linen was used for sheets and table cloths, towels and dish towels.

My mother's first husband's name was Walquist. My father and mother owned their own home, and my father also owned a blacksmith shop and stone quarry. He got contracts for paving the streets in Gothenburg and had men get the rocks out and shape them in squares about 12 inches each way.

He and my half-brothers owned two boats, one a small row boat and the other a large sail boat, which they used to ship the rock to the city. They did this work every summer and in the winter they worked in the shop. My father was also the village dentist and everyone who had to have dental care came to him and he did the work free.

My mother was always called on in sickness. She was a midwife and went in all kinds of weather. She never lost a mother and she gave her services free.

I don't know just what year my family joined the Church, but it was somewhere near 1860. My older sister, Albertina, was

born that year. Our home was headquarters for the Elders. My father used to baptize converts to the Church, in a spring in the woods near our home. He had to do this at night always, as the prejudice against the Mormons was so great they did not dare be seen baptizing in the daylight.

I can't remember when I couldn't read the Swedish language. I soon wanted to learn to read Danish, and as my father had the Church books in Danish, I learned to read that language when I was eight years of age, and I can still read it.

In 1872, after holding a family council, it was decided that my sister, Albertina, and I would go to Salt Lake because we could go half fare. We would stay at the home of my half-brother, John Walquist, until our parents came the next year. We left, in charge of the local Elder, going to Copenhagen first, then to England, and on to America. While crossing the Atlantic there was a terrible storm. One woman was washed overboard and later there were two burials at sea.

We arrived in Salt Lake City on the 15th day of June, 1872, and stayed with my brother until the next summer, when my parents arrived with my little brother Carl. Soon after they came they found a suitable place to live in the Thirteenth Ward, on Third South Street. I attended school and soon learned to read the English language.

When I was about 11, my mother's health began to fail. She gradually grew worse and, on June 7, 1876, passed away. My father's brother, O. T. Nilsson, came from Heber to the funeral and asked me if I would like to go back to Heber with him. I told him yes, and so came to Heber to live.

It wasn't very long after my mother died that I received the terrible news that my father had been killed accidentally while working in the mines in the Tooele region. He was so badly hurt that we could not see him after his death.

For about eight years I worked in summer and sewed for money to pay for schooling and clothes, and for my board in the winter, and went to school as much as I could. I associated with a nice crowd of young people and went to dances and sleigh-riding in the winter time. The crowd

all went together as though we were in the same family.

I was married to A. Y. Duke on the 6th of November, 1884, in the Logan Temple. The first winter we lived at my husband's mother's home. In May, the spring after, we moved to Moulton's Ranch. We stayed there for a year and a half, when we saved enough money to buy two lots where we are now living.

When I had three children my husband was called on a mission to the Southern States. This was in May, 1893. He had been working in the A. Hatch store for 16 years. We had built a new four-room home and our savings had gone into this. Mr. Joseph Hatch told me not to want for anything, because everything would be all right. However, while my husband was gone I took in sewing to keep us and when he returned we didn't owe a nickel. We were all blessed with health while he was away, with the exception of the children having the measles.

While he was gone I was chosen counselor in the Primary by Sister Fidelia Jacobs, who was president of the East Ward Primary. I worked with her in the Primary until we moved to another ward.

1895 After my husband returned, in order to better our financial condition we moved to Wallsburg and started the mercantile business and prospered for three years. We were all a little homesick to come back to our home in Heber, so we had a good offer to sell out, which we did, and moved back into our old home again.

After coming back to Heber, I was chosen counselor to Alice Lambert in the East Ward Relief Society and remained in that position until the ward was divided into the First and Third Wards.

By this time we had three more children, two boys and one girl. The first was Adolphia Linden, who lived to be seven months old. The second was Carl Owen, who lived to be 18 months. The third was a little girl we named Frances Hope, who lived only three months. This was very sad, but of course we have to submit. Later Ruby was born, then Melba and afterwards Wendell LeRoy, who, when he was 23 years old, was called on a mission to the Southern States, which he filled and was honorably released after laboring for 29 months in Georgia and South Carolina.

After the wards were divided I was appointed, along with others, to be a Relief Society missionary, to visit the different wards in the stake, which I did for some time.

Afterwards I was asked to be the ward Relief Society teacher in the Third Ward, then theology teacher in the same ward. Later I became theology teacher in the stake, which position I held three years. The General Board of the Relief Society instructed the Stake Board that they should make burial clothes and keep them on hand and have someone specially appointed to make the clothes and take care of them. I was appointed to do this work and did this for eight years, until they appointed a new presidency of the Stake Relief Society. I have made hundreds of Temple suits for the dead and some for the living.

On August 4, 1937, just one day after her birthday, Emma M. Duke fell and broke her hip. She never did recover from this injury, and on the 31st of March, 1939, passed away at her home in Heber, and was buried in Heber Cemetery April 2, 1939.

GUY AND GLADYS LINDSAY DUKE

Guy Duke was born at Heber City, May 10, 1892, son of Elisha J. and Malinda Cummings Duke. He married Gladys Lindsay Briggs January 4, 1923. She was born October 13, 1892.

Guy received his education in the public and high schools of Heber City, Utah.

Upon leaving school he was employed as a clerk for A. Hatch & Co. at Heber in 1912 and 1913, and was appointed manager of the clothing department until 1917. He was appointed postmaster during 1921 and 1922. He was elected Wasatch County assessor the latter part of 1922 and has acted continuously until the present (1959).

During the World War he enlisted in the U. S. Army in September, 1917, and was assigned for training to Camp Lewis, Washington, until June, 1918. He served overseas for a period of six months in the Argonne Forest, France, and was wounded three times in action. He received an hon-

orable discharge from the service in July, 1920.

He is a member of Lockhart Post No. 23 of the American Legion, and a member of the LDS Church.

Gladys Lindsay married Archie Briggs February 13, 1912. He died April 9, 1918. To them were born five children: Lois, Lucille, Lindsay, Archie, and Maurice. After Archie's death she was elected county treasurer. When her term expired she married Guy Duke, whom she helped continuously with his county assessor job. She is also a visiting teacher in the Relief Society. Guy and Gladys have four children: Dawna Ray, Glenna, Jimmie, and Robert Dean.

JAMES ALFRED DUKE

James Alfred Duke, son of John and Martha Vance Young Duke, was born January 19, 1866, in Heber City, Wasatch County, Utah. His brothers and sisters were: John H., Roda Francis, Sarah Jane, Anna Milinda, and Martha.

James Alfred lived a colorful boyhood, in pioneer environment, with the barest of necessities, and was well acquainted with hardship and adversity, and with early-day polygamy, Indian problems, etc. His father had two wives and two families, and was prosecuted and tried by the government for living polygamy at the time of the manifesto.

Alfred went to the Brigham Young University at Provo, Utah, and there received his education to become a school teacher. When he left the BYU he went back to Wasatch County and the little town of Wallsburg to teach school. It was here that he fell in love with one of his eighth grade students, Janet Gardner, whom he later married.

Alfred and Janet were married in the Salt Lake Temple on June 28, 1893, and were one of the first 50 couples married in that temple after its dedication. They were fortunate enough to be able to go to Salt Lake in April for the dedication of the Temple, and then went in June to be married for time and eternity.

Six children were born to this marriage, three boys and three girls, as follows: Arthur Vance Duke, Rene, Otto, Reed Gardner, Susie May, and Laura.

Alfred lived in Wallsburg several years and his three older children were born there. In 1901 they moved to Heber, where they had three other children and where they lived and reared their family until May, 1923.

Alfred and his wife and family were always active in the Church. Soon after they moved to Heber he was asked to serve in the superintendency of Sunday School, where he stayed for several years. Then, when they moved into the Heber Second Ward, he was in the presidency of the Young Men's Mutual Improvement Association several years. Among many other things, he served as caretaker of the Heber Second Ward.

In 1923 the family moved to Salt Lake City. Alfred had taught school many years after they were married, and then, because the pay was so small and the job was only for about six months out of the year, he took up plastering, and thought perhaps he could make a better living for his family. When they moved to Salt Lake, in 1923, it was with the idea that he could better provide for his family there. Reed and Susie, who were then in high school, could have the advantage of a college education at the University of Utah.

They lived at 805 East Seventh South Street in Salt Lake City, in the First Ward. He served on a stake mission from this ward for Liberty Stake and was always an active, dependable ward teacher. And he taught in the auxiliary organizations when asked. Also, Janet and Alfred were called by the bishop of the Salt Lake First Ward to go to the Temple once a week for six months, which they did faithfully. Alfred was always faithful in attending his Sacrament and Priesthood meetings, and the other auxiliary meetings.

He was a student of the gospel and of many other subjects, and was a kind, gentle, intelligent person, who always read and studied a great deal.

In June of 1940, on the 19th day, at Salt Lake City, Utah, he died at the family home on Seventh South St., of causes incident to age. He died as he had lived, a true Latter-day Saint, who had loved the gospel and devoted his life to the service of his Church and fellowmen.